## GOTHAM GOSSIP.

A WEEKLY RESUME OF THE NEWS.

George Francis Train-The Past and Present Life of a Wonderfully Erratic Man-The Suthermuth Murder-Stewart's Body-The Nathan Murder.

Special Correspondence of THE REPUBLICAN. New York, June 23.-Twenty years ago there was hardly any name more widely heard and known in the United States than that of the eccentric American, George Francis Train, He was a completions character, when seen at all, and his career, though short and erratic, was cor tainly brilliant. Especially was this true of him in the West, where he was perhaps more generally known and admired than in the East. His projects were always undertaken upon a magnifi-cent scale and carried slong with a flourish of trumpots, which is very taking to the people, particularly Western people. Things boomed while they were under any impetus whatever, and when the crash came, it was like a thunder-bolt, or better, a Western cyclone, carrying widespread destruction in its wake. Even the col-lapse was grand in its proportions, and on lapse was grand in its proportions, and on a par with the gigantic nature of the undertaking. The lamented and gitted Richardson in his delightful book, "Beyond the Mississippi," thus speaks of Mr. Train, whom he met its bis travels while at Omaha; "Here was George Francis Train at the head of a great company called the Credit Foncier, ornanized for dealing in lands and stocks—for building cities along the Tallroad from the Missouri River to Salt Lake. This corporation had been clothed by the Nobraska legislature with nearly every power imaginable, save that of reconstructing the late robel States. It was creeting neat cuttages in Omaha and other points west, Mr. Train owned personally about 500 acres in Omaha, which he had bought very cheap, and which bid fair to be a most promising investment. R promising investment. HE IS A NOTICEABLE ORIGINAL AMERICAN,

HE IS A NOTICEABLE ORIGINAL AMERICAS, who has crowded wonderful and varied experiences into his short life. An orphan toy employed to sweep the counting-room, he rose to the head of a great Boston shipping home. He established a branch in Liverpost, next organized a heavy commission business in Australia, and astonished his neighbors, in that era of fabulous prices, with Brussels carpets, and marble counters, and a free cham; agns inmb every day in his business office. Afterward he made the circuit of the world, wrote books of travel, fought (and conquered) British prejudice against street railways, occupying his leisure by liery and audacious war specches to our island cousies, until he spent a fortune and enjoyed the delights of a month in an English prison. Thence he returned to America, lectured every joyed the delights of a month in an English prison. Thence he returned to America, lectured everywhere, and now he is trying to build a belt of cities across the continent—at teast a magnificent project. Curiously contributing keen sagacity with wild enthusiasm, a man who might have built the pyramids or been confined in a traight jacket for eccuntricities according to the age he lived in, he observed styly that since he began to make money people no longer pronounce him crazy. He drinks no spirits, tuses no tobacco, talks on the stump like an embodied Niagara, composes songs to cruce by the hour as fast as he can sing them, like an Italian inspressioner, remembers every droll story from Joe Miller to Artenus Ward, is a droll story from Joe Miller to Artenus Ward, is a to order by the hour as fast as he can sing them, like an Hallan imprecisatore, remembers every droll story from Joe Miller to Artemus Ward, is a born actor, is intensely in entiret, and has the most absolute and outspoken faith in himself and his fature." Such is the picture of this remarkable men, painted by Mr. Richardson fifteen years ago, when the former was at the height of his prespectly and fame.

Passent Thiodraft wanters source or PASSING THROUGH MADISON SQUARE ON

PASSING THROUGH MADISON SQUARE ON my way up town one evening last week my attention was attracted by a little knot of bystanders gathered about a park bench, unon which was scated an old gray-haired man of skxty years or thereabous. His rugged face, bronzed by exporter to the furt of an Italian possant, contrasted strongly with his snow-white hair and beard. His head was uncovered, his clothing old, ill-fitting, and shabby, and his whole appearance that of a hattered and weather-haugen work of other day. head was uncovered, his clothing old, 10-fitting, and shabby, and his whole appearance that of a battered and weather beaten wreck of other days. A group of children was about him, playing without lear or restraint; sitting upon his knees, fordiling and kissing him with every evidence of childish affection, and the edge of the circle was made upof a half dozen or hiora men and women, whom curiosity had drawn thither. To one of the latter who was asking him questions he occasionally wrote his replies on a paper and handed them back for the inspection of the crowd, "What is the matter with him," some one asked. "A little weak hero" (tupping his forehead), was the answer. "Why does he not talk," one inquired, "Because he is afraid of being interviewed," was the rejoinder. "Then there is some method in his madness," quoth another, "Where does he stay nights?" asked the Bohenian of a grathemus tranding at his side. "At the Ashland 4I. uso." "Then he must have some money," was the audited commentary. "Oh, you bet; just loads of it," interposed nativest gamin. After some further desallory conversation the crowd separates and departs, leaving the old man alone with one or two of his children guardians; but not for long. He is soon surrounded by another group of passers-by, and a seene similar to the above is re-enacted. Who is this old man, of him today. These, of the today.

or all that remains of him to-day. I have not drawn a fanciful sketch, but a true pen picture—an etching in black and white and without colors of an every-day scene familiar to every frequenter of Madison Square. Mr. Richardson wrote in 1867; I write in 1882—that is all. Look upon his picture and then upon mine, and charge the changed result to fifteen years of busy toil and care and trouble, not to me. Thus we have another particle for our kaleidoscopic collection. For the past few years Mr. Train has in a measure fallen out of public sight, and had a quiet though somewhat checkered existence. With hisadvancing years he has become more erratic, but he has made his eccentricities less conspicuous than formedy. For eight years istence. With his dvancing years he has become more erratic, but he has made his eccentricities less compilences than formerly. For eight years past he has spent the greater portion of his time in New York, living quiety at the Ashland House, on Fourth avenue. He still has considerable property, real and personal, included in which is his fine villa at Newport, for which a handsome rental is realized. The property is entirely in the control of a trustee, and Mr. T. is allowed moderate though ample stipend for his support. He hasonically says: "What do I want of money? I have all that I went. If I wanted more I would deliver a lecture in Cooper Union, and fill the hall at a dollar a head," and so he would. He has conformable apartments at the Ashland. During the day he sits in Madison Square from "early morn to dewy eve," surrounded by children, who are his special pets, and with whom he is a special favorte. He carries a LARGE SUPPLY OF JUMPING HOPER

lean to the youngstors, gathering up the fragments at night when he returns to the hotel. His stock of planthings he replenishes every few days, as the following copy of a pexal-eard order given to me by the exert of the Ashland will show:

[Address.]
Citizens Macy & Co., corner 14th st. and 6th ave., city, C. O. D.—Citizens Macy & Co.: Please send C. O. D. to Asialand House (4th ave. and 24th st.)—

1 pair 7s.

i pair 7% | rober-states.
(C. O. D. with this postal.)
(G.O. D. With this postal.) (C. O. D. with this postal.)

Geo. Francis Thain, Madison Square.

His refusal to speak (to adults) is in necordance with a vow made a year ago, when the law was passed farbidding children to skate on the side-walks. Until this ban is withdrawn from the liberties of his proteges his lips are scaled free-vocably; but he will write to all who wish to communicate with him. He is a brilliant conversationalist, a great reader, and a man of decided genius. He is sent papers from all over the Union, from which he makes copious excerpts. Such is my sketch, and the last section this: "strange eventful history." The inquest on the Guthermuth murder is now going on, and is attracting much comment. The case is shrouded in mystery, and bids fair to fival those other metropolitan enigmas—the Stewart grave robbery and the Nathan murder. As to the former many New Yorkers are confident that the

Yorkers are confident that the more taken to make found, and now lies entombed in the Garden City Cathedral, which Mrs. Siewart erected as a memorial to her historial, it is even assorted that she paid 225,000 for the recovery of the remains. What a deserted, abandoned life this poor woman lives, and what an existence she has had since her husbands death. Shat up in that pelantal prison on Fifth avenue, surrounsed by her small caterie of servants, and her house guarded by a special watchman. It is a jail in fact, it not in mame, and no hely in New York covies her her lot. As to the Natham munder, the prevailing opinion in New York now seems to be that.

WASHINGTON NATHAN, THE SON OF THE VICTIM,

York now seems to be that

washington Nathan, the son of the victim,

is the guilty party, and certainly the conduct
of the latter since the tragesy would seem to
confirm that hypothesis. The young man has
plunged into a whirtpool of dissipation, and has
rired to drown remembrance in drink. He has
fied from the country and city to another, always
ill at ease, as though pursued by some terrible
demon. His associations have all been low and
debasing. He bears the mark of Cain upon his
forchead. Michael Davist, the Irish agitalor,
landed in the city Saturday and held a meeting in
Cooper Institute the following day, when he addressed a large assembly of his countrymen. The
nuclence were very endaulastic, but I doubt if the
entilusasin will blossom min the pecuniary results so much hoped for. The closing of Castle
Garden has been indefinitely postponed. Most of
the steamship companies have acceded to the
small head into fifty cents, so that the necessity
for such an ovent has happily been done away
with. We have a revival of "East Lynne" at the
Fifth Avenne Theater, Miss Ada Gray taking the
leading role in a most charming manner. The
ploce is well set, aby supported, and is doing a
fine business. We are having delightful weather.

FAYE ELLE.

Wrong Again. WASHINGTON NATHAN, THE SON OF THE VICTIM.

Wrong Again.

The tariff which lay fluided imposes upon all officers and servants of the United States, from Secretaries in the Cabinet to scrib-women, is not in accordance with the doctrines of the Republican party. It is a tariff for revenue only.—through Those.

There you are wrong, as usual. It is a purely protective policy against those who are endeavor-ing to subvert all the offices under the govern-ment to their own use, in order that they may the more easily overthrow the results of the war, and rehabilitate from among the Bourbons, Half-Breeds, and soreheads generally the party of

An Editorial Truth.

The colored man is accused of political ignorance, imbecility, &c. This may be so in one sense, but he never committed as great a blunder as the varued white man, after all. He never voted for accession, nor buildoring, nor ballot-box sunfing, nor thests oslilors, nor that sum of all political deviluy, the Democratic party.—Mississippi

What a Philadelphia Correspondent Says of it—The Riggs House.

The Philadelphia San's correspondent says:
'Before entering the Executive Manston, the
President pradently caused it to be thoroughly
cleaned and refurnished. It is now bright, sweet, and attractive. The other day, through the politeness of the steward, Mr. Howard Williams, we had a good opportunity to inspect all the rooms, and were very much pleased with every thing. The house is substantially furnished, and shows the care of Mr. Williams, who is industriou and methodical. About twelve years since he lived with that worthy gentleman, the Hon. Sam Hooper, Member from Boston, whose hespitality eas generous and proverblal. The reputation at quired then has stood Mr. Williams in good stead. He is an important addition to the White House, But the duties are trying, as the sovereigns of America seem to be under the impression that the house belongs to them, and they do not always theerfully receive a polite refusal to allow them

to roam through the premises at all hours. There is, however, a great improvement over former years. The President is quiet, refined, and gentle, and his surroundings take their tone from him. The thoughtless rudeness of the giddy mob is thus checked at the threshold. All the reguar people have been retained, and they are considerate and polite and know how to modify the cuthuslasm of the people. But Mr. Will-lams is the chief, and he proves his ability daily. This hint will serve those who wish to ob-tain a view of the inner temple. There are many things in the White House worthy of special mention—a clock, said to have been given by the First Napoleon to Lafayette; a remarkable dinner set; some excellent portraits, and other matters that will bear serutiny and description. A full length of Mrs. Hayes has just been added to the collection of works of art. A propos—As the old your says—it is beat to be more and size, it is collection of works of art. A propos—As the old song says—"It is best to be merry and wise; it is best to be honest and true." Only the other day, the President was collector of the port of New York. Without cause, and against the unanimous and carnest protest of all the leading men of New York city, Mr. Hayes removed him. To-day the removed collector is President, and Mr. Hayes assistanced to call at the White House, because he stoop d to meanness and foily. But if Mr. Hayes should call on Mr. Arthur, who can doubt that he would receive a polite welcome from the stately and coordions goldleman whose native dignity and breeding well is him for the highest office in the Republic? This little circumstance should each is gentleness and discretion. Arthur is President to-day, and a good President is he—true to kinsself and to the great party that he represents—but, one of these Fourlis of March he will put on his overcost and take his departure, as all the others have done—and let us hope and believe that he will leave behind as good a name and as pleasant recollections as any who have gone before him.

The Risgs House is well-filled, notwithstand—

The Riggs House is well-filled, notwithstanding the lateness of the season. It is an admirable hotel, and a favorite with ladics and geatlemen. At this moment there are fifty or sixty brilliant and charming women there—Mrs. Carlisle, wife of the member from Kentucky; Mrs. New, Mrs. Watson, Mrs. Helen A. Peck, and her lovely daughter, from Keckuk, lowa; Mrs. Shaw, Mrs. Lord, Mrs. Burchard, Mrs. Pulitzer, the beautiful wife of the distinguished St. Louis editor, and their matchless barby boy; Mrs. Wilson, of Kansas; Mrs. Williams, wite of the Senator; Mrs. Parker, a young bride from New Hammshire, dee. All the bridal parties come to the Riggs House. Mrs. Spofford, wife of the proprietor, is well beloved on account of her excellent qualities of head and heart. She is God's blessing to the poor of the District, and she leaves nothing undone to make the world better and happier. Representative Carlisle, of Kentucky, is one of the most formate of men. He has a lovely wife, be is a fine specimen of mathood, his mentality is splendid, he is popular, and the Democrats are talking of him, and only of him, for the next Presidency. He boards at the Riggs House. The Riggs House is well-filled, notwithstand-

### BURROW'S REPLY TO BAYNE.

When Bayne, of Pennsylvania, concluded with ssorehead attack on the Administration last Monday, Mr. Burrows, of Michigan, said: There is noth-ing in this bill which should have given occasion for the unseemly and intemperate attack to which we have just listened. It was as wanton as it was un just. The Administration, however, will probably be able to survive the assaults of the gentleman be able to survive the assaults of the gontleman from Pennaylvania. Having introduced this bill, I desire merely to say that I did so in the interest of the public service alone. The law now fixes as to most officers a term of service; but so far as collectors of internal revanue are concerned there is no limitation upon their term. It is said they may be removed now at any time. That is true; but there are many internal-revenue collectors in this country who have held office for sixteen or seventeen years; they are good officers, and no sufficient ground for their removal exists. But under them are deputy collectors who have been in service for a long time, and who under the operation of the present system, by which there is no limit to the term of collectors, are denied all opportunity whatever for promotion. Many a collector who probably ought to be dropped from the public service on account of age or for other reasons objects to removal because he says it is an inviduous discrimination. To remove one collector and not to remove all is regarded as a reflection upon the particular officer deposed. If there were a limitation of the term of service to four years, the limitation now generally applying to public officers, the service would terminate by operation of law. But now, after a collector has held office, for instance, for seventeen years, and is removed for some good reason, the removal is complained of as an inviduous discrimination against him—a reflection upon him. It seems to me it will contribute to the good of the service against him—a reflection upon him. It seems to me it will contribute to the good of the service (and it was with this view I introduced the meas-nre) to have these officers placed upon the same basis with postmasters and other public officers, so far as time of service is concerned. This, so far as intended by me, is the entire scope and pur pose of the bill.

# A Boy's Warning to Boys.

To the Editor of the New York Sun: Wishing to warn other boys who may be a simple as myself, I send you my story: I am not quite 10 years old. One day last week, while riding my velocipede at Sixth avenue and Fortyfir-t street, a short, thick-set man, wearing dark clothes and a Derby hat, stopped me and said inci street, a short, inter-set man, wearing dark clothes and a Derby hat, stopped me and said "Sompy, can you do an errand for me to Forty-fifth street? I'll give you twenty centa." I said, "Yes." He said, "All right, I will step Into my employer's for some money; you wait here." He then went in a store and came out in a fow minutes with an envelope and what looked like a roll of talls. He then said, "Sonny, here is 87." putting the roll in the envelope. "You are to go to Forty-fifth street and bring me a velocipede I have so-lected. As you cannot manage two I will take care of yours till you come back. Now, run along," I started and he called me back and said, "Look here, boy, your machine isn't worth \$7, and I don't know you, so you had better leave your watch with me as security." I had looked at the time when I started. He reached over to take it, but I put my hand over itand fold him mamma wouldn't like me to take that off in the street. He then said, "Well, you look honest; I'll trust you. Ba off?" I hurried up to the address on the envelope, and, having delivered it, Isarned that I had been swindled, as the supposed money turned out to be faded stamps from beer kegs. Of course, on my return to Forty-first street I found my man gone and with him my velocipede. It is a lesson that cost me dear, and I hope this letter will save others from being as badly fooled as I was. D. New York, June 17.

# Hon, J. Hyatt Smith.

To the Editor of THE REPUBLICAN: In your issue of the 14th instant you very preperly give credit to the Hou. J. Hyatt Smith for his energy in getting through the House the many yours delayed bill for the much-needed public buildings at Brooklyn. In this connection I desire to add my own testimony to many others of the honorable gentleman's constituents as to the vigilance and faithfainess of Mr. Smith in carrying out every promise he makes, and as an illustration of this I note the fact that while Mr. Smith has been in Congress but about seven months, and notwithstanding his many official duties as a momber, he has in that brief period succeeded in obtaining pensions, back-pay, &c., amounting to Si5,000, thereby making many grateful hearts and happy homes. Agentl man of conceled acidities, courteous demeanor, and warm sympathies, added to his untiring energy and keen political sagacity, Brooklyn may well feel proud in the acquisition of as worthy a representative as Hon. J. Hyatt Smith. to add my own testimony to many others of the

# CHANGE.

Maiden also Thinks of swing. Wants to go back,

Too, poor thing!

III.

Hour of midnight, Baby squawking, Man in sock-feet, Bravely walking, Baby yells on. Now the other

Twin he strikes up,

Like his brother.

Paregorie By the bottle,

Emptied into Baby's throttle,

See him-there! Hely Meses! Hear him swear!

Raving crazy,

Gets his gun,

Dead and gone.

Naughty tack Points in air,

Shady tree. Babbling brook Girl in hammock Reading book Golden curis. Tiny feet, Girl in hammork Looks so sweet, Man rides past, Big monstache, Girl in hammock Makes a "mash."

Mash is mutual, Day is set, Man and maiden Married get. II.

Married now, Cooking, trying, Checks all burning Eyes look red: Girl got married, Nearly dead,

Back again,

IV. Discoit burnt up Benfsteak char Girl got married, Awful sorry. Man comes home Pretty widow Tears mousts Mad as blasss; Man rides past, Big monstache; Keeps on riding, Nary mash, Thinks of hammock In the lane, Wishes malden

# LO! THE POOR INDIAN

AND HIS SIMPLE, UNTUTORED MIND.

The Education of the Young Savages-What Was Said at a Recent Indian Meeting-An Kxperiment That Will Accomplish Creditable Results.

The father of a sprightly, bright-eyed little surprised one evening at her exceeding one arranged one evening at her exceeding obtaining, asked her in rather a reproving one, what made her talk so much. To which he little one, with great naivelte, replied, betause I'se dot somesing to say." Now, I feel cory much as that little girl did. It was my rivilege a week or two ago to attend a very intersting indian meeting and ever since that time e-ting Indian meeting, and over since that time my heart and my brain have been filled with Lo, the poor Indian. Not with visions of brandishing tomahawks, bleeding scalps, and painted warriors; ot with pictures of smoky lodges, naked children, new light-a vision of the savage merging into the man, and who to the best of his ability is fulfillman, and who to the best of his ability is failling the duties of a man who locates, farms, builds houses, and provides for wife and little ones—who digs and hees and plants and improves his land as any white man does, but, unlike him, has no right to call it his own, and at the bidding of the white man must like Little Jo in "Block House," "keep moving on."

IT HAS BEEN CLAIMED THAT WOMAN can never take a c-rect view of any subject, because she silways allows her heart to run away with her head. This may be to some extent true, and seme may cito Miss Fletcher as a notable proof of it, for she went to the Indian country for the purpose of scientific revearch. She is a graduate of Harvard College and a highly miclicetual woman. Once among the Indians and learning of their peculiar trials and their efforts to rid themselves of the old nature, she became deeply interested in them, and throwing aside the brain work upon which she had entered, returned to the East to speak and to work for them. Woman's instincts are keener than those of man—she jumps to cordinations which he reaches by long processes of resoning and thinking; her impulses are inore tender, heree she can be safely trusted in all matters pertaining to the alleviation of the woes of humanity. I am aware that IT HAS BEEN CLAIMED THAT WOMAN

THE INDIAN QUESTION
Is a weighty one, and I do not presume to lay down
any rule of setion in dealing with the red man,
but gracefully yield that to man's superior wisdom. I cannot help thinking, though, what precious time has been lost and how much ressonatbility rests to-day upon the people of America. At
the meeting above referred to Commissioner
Eaton made some very impressive remarks. He
dwelt upon the fact that the Indian must be subdued, civilized, and made a useful member of the
community through his children. The children
must be taught—not the derivation and definition
of difficult words, not the difference between a
triangle and a rectangle and how to find the circumference of a circle, not the construction and
rounding of proper sentences, but what is of much
more importance to tiem, taught to cloth themselves properly, to dig and to plow, to build
houses and cook their food, to become a man and a citing—in a few words, to become a man and a cit-THE INDIAN QUESTION mg-in a few words to become a man and a cit-en. Just think of the generations of little Indian loys and girls of the past century that have been sorn, grown to adult years,

born, grown to adult years,

AND PASSED AWAY WITHOUT
having advanced one step—but rather retrograded
on account of vices learned from the white man—
beyond the savages who ranged at will over this
beautiful land before our faithers came to possess
it! Suppose each generation had been taught a
small part of these essentials of civilization, what
would have been the result at the present time?
There would, no doubt, have been a sufficient
number of native teachers and examplars to have
changed the mode of living and to have civilized
every Indian tribe in the country.

THE AMOUNT OF MONEY EXPENDED

THE AMOUNT OF MONEY EXPENDED
by the government since its foundation on account of Indians, appais one with its magnitude.
If one-tenth of it had been applied to teaching
them trades and establishing them upon small
farms, from which they could not be removed,
there would have been no necessity for the fouror five millions to be appropriated this year for
their benefit. Up to the year 1881 there has been
expended for various Indian tribes \$190,007.571.12,
and this is exclusive of any money spent on account of hostilities, which if added to it would
probably amount to another hundred millions of
dollars. A late Commissioner of Indian Affairs in
one of his re orts says: "Whatever failure has
autended the management of Indian affairs in the
past has been largely attributed to this fundamental failure to recognize and treat the Indian
as a man capable of civilization, and therefore a
proper subject of the government and amenable
to its laws."

THAT ONE INDIAN HAS BEEN TAMED THE AMOUNT OF MONEY EXPENDED

THAT ONE INDIAN HAS BEEN TAMED civilized, educated, made self-supporting and capable of becoming a citizen, proves all can be made so. At the same meeting to which I have referred I heard two men—"Two Crows" and Joseph La Ficche—make a speech in their own language, which was faithfully interpreted by a clergyman prosent, and these men were a living proof of what can be done with the savage. They were nearly attired in black broadcloth and spotless linen, and if their faces had been white one would have taken them for highly respectable members of the community. The burden of their speech was the plea to the white man to make such laws as would protect them in their homes, and give them a right to call it their own and their children's after them. The comparison between the Indian and the white man drawn by Mr. La Fleche was THAT ONE INDIAN HAS BEEN TAMED

QUAINT AND PORCIBLE. He said you take a seed and plautit in the ground and you dig about it and water it, and you have a stak and after a while buds and abossoms and fruit and seed; you take another and put it in the ground and do not water it nor dig about it, and you have an ugly stalk may be and nothing che sou have an ugly stalk may be and nothing elsenow the white man is like the first seed and the poor Indian like the second one. When you come to think about it does it not seem incredible that hundreds and thousands of saveges can be found in this country right between as it were two solid walls of the highest civilization and culture, combined with the noblest philanthropy found upon the face of the globe? One expects to find savages in the Leart of Africa, but not in the heart of America. If the people of isolated shands of the see, can in a few years be turned by kindness and Christianity from cambalism to civilization and comparative Christianity, what may not have been possible under proper management in this country in a bundred years with such a wave of civilization and charity rolling across it from both the Atlantic and Pacific coasts?

THERE IS WORK HERE

and Pacific coasts?

THERE IS WORK HERE

for every willing worker. An army of teachers
and ministers and just dealers, particularly the
latter, will do more to subdue the Indian than a
lundred regiments of soldiers will do, and some
day the live Indian will be worth as much as the
live negro, or Spaniard, or Mexican, or Turk, who
may have found a resting place among the nive negro, or spaniard, or stead among us.

Jeanne,

The people of a little town in Warrick County have been hanging right over the brink of a fra-grant church scandal, but are not aware of the fact, nor will they be until this copy of the Argus eaches its readers over there. Just before the dose of the services last Sunday, a good brother walked forward to the pulpit, handed the minister an announcement, as he thought, and asked him to read it to the congregation before he dismissed them. Just before time was called on the Doxology "Brother Bramley has handed in the following," and in a clear voice he read the note, which ran as follows:

as follows:

My Own Per Bram: Are you never coming to see me egain? I am dying to see my darling once more and gaze into his beloved eyes. The old nummy that calls herself your wife will never find it out. How can you endure her? Come, darling, to one who truly loves you. Your own and only,

The good brother had handed in the

The good brother had handed in the wrong an-

The good brother had handed in the wrong announcement. At the close of the reading the minister looked horrorstruck, the congregation stered at Bramley with cold, hard stares, and his wife rose up in her seat and giared at him like a tigress. He was equal to the occasion, however, and, rising calmiy and with a look of perfect resignation on his face, he said:

"Brothers and sisters: It may appear strange to you that I should sak our beloved pastor to read such a terrible thing as that from the pulpit, but the best way to fight the devil is to fight him holdly face to face. The writer of that vile note is unknown to me, but is evidently some depraved child of sin who is endeavoring to besimirch my Christian reputation. I shall use every endeavor to ferret out the writer, and if discovered will fearlessly proclaim her name and hold her up to the contempt of all good Christian people." He sat down smid the nurmar of approbation and sympathy, and his wife wanted to hig him right before the congregation. That evening he told the writer of the note what had occurred, and remarked with a grin that it was the closest call he ever had in his life.—Evenselle Aryous.

Disgusted With Southern Bourbonism. The Southern Democratic party has an almost faultiess platform. It is toned with justice, equal-ity, protection of the rights of the weak, educa-tion of the ignorant, and the purity of the ballot. Unfortunately the platform is not the standard by Unfortunately the platform is not the standard by which some of the leaders govern themselves. The platform offers a solution of the difficult and dangerous race problem on a basis of justice to both races, but the Bourbons do not work up to it. They resort to the catch-cry that they "will never submit to nigger rule" to excuse their suppression of a strictly fair ballot and prevent the participation of colored citizens in public affairs. They offer the South no permanent, just results. There can be no satisfactory, leating results in working by a standard of intelerance, fraud, hypocrisy, and violence.—Vicksing Herdid (Dem.)

Complimentary.

We clip the following complimentary extrat from the Mississipsi Republican, a journal which did yeoman service in the campaign last fall, and which will put its strong shoulder to the wheel this year with good effect. The Republican is owned by James Hill and ably edited by J. Szellman. by James Hill, and ably edited by J. J. Spellman by James Hill, and ably edited by J. J. Spellman:
The National. Refuelled, edited by Governor
Gorliam, at Washington, D. C., is one of the ablost
of the Republican journals published in this country. In its treatment of the wrongs of Southern
Republicans and Liberals, it grasps the situation
with an earnestness and real that demonstrates
conclusively that a patriot hand guides the pen
which so eloquently demands an equality of rights
for American efficients throughout the Union. May
The Refurencean live long, and prosper in the good
work.

## WHICH SHALL IT BE.

Victory or Defeat-A Few Interesting Pacts and Figures.

To the Editor of Tun Republican.

I thank you for your ringing article of Tuesday.

"Shall We Choose Victory or Defeat?" You are gir. There must be no delay. The House hould be purged now of men who have no right scats therein, otherwise the Republicaus and Liberals of the Gulf States will (as you predict)

fold their arms and let the Bourbons win." The
Bourbons are no more entitled to their present
majority in the House from South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, and Louis-iana, than to a like majority from the six New England States. If fair elections were held in the States I have named, they would be overwhelmingly Republican. Nor can this be disputed. The deer does not follow the hunter, nor does the colored man vote with his oppressor. Le me supply you

WITH A PEW FIGURES taken from the American Almanae for 1882. They are instructive and speak for themselves. It is estimated that about one-fifth of the whole population vote-that is, they are entitled to do so, and ordinarily will if they are permitted. At a Presidential election the proportion is semewhat greater. The census of 1890 shows that the States I have named earth and the population of 6,141,298, as follows:

White Colored, Total South Carolina

2,947,153 3,194,145 6,141,298 assuming that not more than one-fifth of the oppulation of these six States were entitled to rote, then there would have been cast in all ,228,259. If all

THE WHITES WERE DEMOCRATS
and all the colored were Republicans, then the
Democratic vote would have been 589,430, and the
Republican vote would have been 589,430, and the
Republican vote would have been 638,825, or, in
round numbers, a Republican majority of 59,090.
But what was the sectual result of the Prasidential
election in those States in 1880? Why the winder
vote of those six States, with a population of
0,141,295 was but 748,630; of which the Republicans
were permitted to cast (or to have counted) 257,296,
while the Democratic vote was 480,351. The
colored population outnumbered the white nearly
a quarter million, but the Democratic vote, as
counted, was nearly twice that of the Republican.
In Georgia, where the two populations are nearly
equal, the Democratic vote was 102,625, and the
Republican vote was 22,645. In Mississippi, where
the white population is 175,000 THE WHITES WERE DEMOCRATS

the white population is 173,000

LESS THAN THE COLORED,
the Democratic vote was 75,573 and the Republican vote was 31,551. Does any one believe that,
with a colored population of 725,274, there are only
52,613 Republican voters in Georgia? Or that, with
a colored population of 652,109, there are but 34,554
Republican voters in Miss sisppi. These figures are
suggestive. Let me make one or two more comparisons and Thave done. Mississippi and New Jersey
are just about equal in population—the population
of New Jersey being 1,131,105 while that of Mississippi is 1,131,507—and they must contain about the
same nomber of persons entitled to vote. They
both voted for Hancock in 1899. Yet New Jersey
cast 245,925 votes; Mississippi but 117,078—less than
half that of New Jersey.

GEORGIA, WITH A POPULATION

GEORGIA, WITH A POPULATION of 1,542,159 cast 155,550, while lows, with a population of 1,624,615, cast more than twice that number, viz.; 322,766. Again, Ohio, Indiana, and Maryland together contain a population of 6,111,206, or 2,000 less than South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi, and Louislana, and yet their vote in 1890 was 1,307,861, nearly double that (743,050) of these six States. These figures, I repeat, are suggestive. The Republicans and Liberals combined in the South, in the entire South, are in a majority, and cas elect a majority of anti-Bourbon members to the next House, and they will do soif your salvice be followed by the present House. "Shall we choose vic ory or defeat?" C. E. J. GEORGIA, WITH A POPULATION

## STORM SIGNALS.

To the Editor of THE REPUBLICAN: Go where we will, we will always meet men who are behind the times, yet who are ever ready with words to attempt to prove to their fellow-men that they are advanced thinkers in their particu lar sphere. In the department of the weather, men are continually coming to the front with the most absurd notions. Fortunately for them the world, even the intelligent world, knows little about meteorology, and thereby they receive more attention than they deserve. Last year some of this class wanted the government to order the extensive firing of cannon and the building of huge bondres in hopes thereby to in-duce rain.

A PRT THEORY WITH THESE MEN
is the notion that by the firing of guns we may be
more effectually forewarned of an appreaching
storm. And they think it queer that the Weather
Bureau, with all its paraphermalia cannot forewarn the public better than they do. Every intelligent man knows that the telegraph is a much
quicker, as well as cheaper, agent than any such
cumbersome and expensive agent as parks of artillory scattered over the country would be, and
that sound travels much slower than electricity.
Then, in this idea they show their auter ignorance
of the law of storms and the forces that create
tornadoes, and how these forces work.

WE ARE LIABLE TO HAVE A TORNADO

tornadoe, and how these forces work.

WE ARE LIABLE TO HAVE A TORNADO
every time an area of low barometer passes over
the country; and an area of low borometer passes
over the country on general lines, from west to
east, every three or four days, and one at least is
almost always present within the area of the
United States. But when they will create a tornado, and just on what line, we know as much
about as where lightning will strike during a
thunder storm. If the forces were always sufficiently out of balance to produce the tornado, we
should have one somewhere throughout the country every day. Fournately for us nature is seldom
out of balance; but when she is, her motion, as
compared with the motion developed by man, is
so superior that man cannot anticipate it in time

the effect, and then it is too late.

We may be able to construct more delicate instruments whereby we may be able to detect the want of balance in nature more readily. In times to come our present baromeier may be looked upon as a very clumsy affair—electricity may in some wise be combined with it whereby its usefulness may be increased ten fold or more. Invention should be in this line as well as in the line of the prevention of the unbalanced condition of nature whereby tornadoes are produced. This is the line for invention to take and not to go back to any such clumsy ideas as the firing of cannot be raid the storm.

1. P. N.

Right You Are! The action of Congress in unseating men sent to that body with fraudulent certificates of election that body with fraudulent certificates of election has caused Democrats all over the country to see the handwriting out wall, and to feel the cold lizards of despair rubuing up and down their backs in regular race-horse style. Purblind people! How off our bowels of compassion have yearned over. But you have hardened your hearts and stiftened your neeks. Your day is passed, and the shadows of a long and dreary night are gashering around you.

"Hark from the tomis a doleful sound, My ears attend the cry.
Ye Home-rule men come view the ground Where you must shortly lie."

"Mississippi Republican.

Too Good a Talker. Scope-A small lawn on Scheca street. Time Noon. Personages—A parrot sunning itself on a perch beside its open cage door and a strange dog andering upon the lawn. The parrot speaks first

wandering upon the lawn. The parrot speaks first.

"Sick! slek! slek him!" The doz, with ears and tail erect, looks about for something upon which to charge. He espies the parrot, and an exciting scene ensues. From out the confused mass of dog hair and parrot feathers comes the shrill ery: "Get out, d.—n you, get out!" Deg breaks/for street. Parrot, after shaking at berself from head to foot, gravely exclaims: "Polly, you talk too much."—Circuland Voice. WASHEE, WASHEE. Brown John, he bends above his tub

Brown John, he bends above his tab
In cellar, alley, anywhere
Where dirt is found, why John is there;
And rub and rub and rub.
The boodlam hisses in his ear:
"Git out of ere, you yeller scrub!"
He is at work, he cannot hear:
He smiles that smile that knows no fear;
And rib and rub and rub and rub,
He calnily keeps on washing. He calmly keeps on washing.

The politicians bawl and crow To every lille chiv. and blood, and hurl their two hands full of mud; And hurt their (we hands nin of mu
'The dirty Chicaman inbit go?'
But John still bends above his tab,
And rub and rub and rub and rub;
He wrestles in his anowy suds;
These dirty politicians' duds;
And rub and rub and rub and rub,
He calimly keeps on washing. "Git out o' here! ye haythin, git

"Git out o' here't ye haythin, git!

Me Frinch ancishors fought and bild

For this same freedom, so they did,
An' I'll presarve it, ye can bit!

Plwas honest man can boss a town?

Or burn anither Pittsburg down?

Or beg? Or sthrike? Or labor shirk

Phile yes are here an' want ter work?

Git out, I say! ye haythin, git!"

And Silver Jimmy shied a brick

That should have made that heathen sick;

But John, he kept on washing. Then mighty Congress shook with fear At this queer, silent little man, And cried, as only Congress can:
"Stop washing and get out of here!"
The small brown man, he ceased to rub, And raised his little shaven head Aboy's the steaming, suday tub, And unto this great Congress said, Straightforward, business-like, and true; "Two bitte dezen washing you!" Then calmy went on washing.

Then calmly went on washing. Oh! honest, faithful little John. Ont honest, faithful little John, If you will lay aside your duds. And take a see of seap and suds And wash out dirty Washington; If you will be the Hercules
To cleanse our stables clean of these That all such falles faither on. There's fifty million souls to-day. To bid you welcome, bid you stay And calmy keen on washing.

And calmiy keep on washing.

—Jouquin Miller, in The Independent.

THE MAPLE CITY.

OGDENSBURG, ON THE ST. LAWRENCE

An Interesting Historical Point-Handsoms and Healthy and a Good Place to Locate-Tha Political Situation-How to Get There-Good Citizens.

ondenes of THE REPUBLICAN. Special Correspondence of THE REPUBLICAN.

Outhrespitch, N. Y., June 23.—For the past eight
weeks I have been visiting many of the cities
lying along our Northern border, and I have seen
tione that pleases me so well as this—which, on
account of the large number of maple trees planted. has been appropriately named the "Maple City," The geographical location of Ogdensburg is on the St. Lawrence River, but a little east of north of Washington, at the confluence of the Oswegatchie River with the St. Lawrence. The site of this in-teresting town was occupied by a Catholic mission at an early day, and the ruins of Port La Presenta tion, erected by the French in 1748, partially remain. Any reader of our frontier history well knows the precarious position of this town

main. Any reader of our frontier matory wesk known the precarious position of this lowin DUBING THE WAR OF 1812, lying as it did upon the very border of Canada, directly opposite Prescott, an important point in the Dominion. The declaration of war, in June, 1812, was no sooner received that the groatest airam was immediately created on both aides of the line, from natural fears of a hostile incursion from the other side. Much excitement was also created from a fear of the indians. No city of our border has a more interesting history, nor is there any whose citizens stood firmer far the "stars and sirpes." It would be useless for mete attempt to say further in this direction; but suffice it to say that the town passed through all these ordeals of active warfare both creditably to itself and our government, and also did noby in our last rebellion. On this opposite Canadian shore may be seen the remains of an old stone wind-mill, the scene of an heroic defense during the rebellion of 1837, maintained by a small band of patriots against a far superior British force. OGDENSBURG HAS A POPULATION

OGDENSHURG HAS A POPULATION of 12,000, and is remarkable for the high, state of culture of the citizens. The educational facilities have slways been good, but are being constantly improved, which, of course, accounts in a great measure for the high order of social and thelicetual standing of the community. Politically, the city is controlled by the Republican party, and invariably gives a large majority for the national, State, and county licke; but I venture the assertion that there is no city of its size where both parties work so harmoniously for the interests of the whole community as here. They invariably place good men upon their lickets, and there is never any wrangling or trouble. In this respect it is an exception to the general rule.

IT IS A PROSPEROUS PLACE, witty editor of the Laramie Boomerang, passed through Omaha yesterday afternoon on his way to Minnesota to renew the acquaintance of his wife and children, who left Laramie about six weeks and possesses considerable commercial importance and manufacturing advantages, and I know of no place in this northern country where capitalists could place money to better advantage. Considerable attention is now being paid to it in the direction of manufactures, and the time is not far distant when it will assume large proportions in our commerce. The O. & L. C., R. W. & O., and Utlea and Black River Railroads terminate here, and several steamboats connect it with the commerce of the St. Lawrence and the great lakes. As a summer residence there is no mare delightful city to dwell in than this. Its fine location on the magnificent St. Lawrence, with its facilities for boating and fishing; within but a short distance of ago for "cool Minnesota." While taking in the breezes of Lake Minnetonka, Mr. Nye will devote his telsure hours in composing an original Fourth of July oration to be delivered at Laramie. Mr.

of July oration to be delivered at Laramie. Mr. Nye has made a brilliant success of his Hooserang. The daily is self-austaining, and the weekly is a bonance, as it circulates all over the Union, and is constantly on the in-case. It contains the cream of the daily, and has no skim-milk in its make-up. When asked if the Hoomerang had a good circulation, he repiled that it had two or three of 'em. His bright and funny sayings travel the length and breadth of the land, and are as refreshing as the mountain breezes that sweep over the Laramie plains. He is by all odds regarded as the brightest humorist in the West it not in the United States. His wit is in an entirely original vein, and sparkles all over with good nature. To look at Bill Nye one would hardly suspect that there was any humor in his soul, or that he was the chief of the Forty Liars. His appearance would indicate him to be a reserved man of truth and simplicity. His books Bill Nye and Hoomerang' and "Forty Lars". THE FAMOUS THOUSAND ISLANDS, and the Adirondack Mountains, having daily communication; the advantages of a cultured community; healthful climate, entirely free from any malaria; and first class hotels, make Ogdensburg a desimble and favored point to visit. Many visitors for the summer have already arrived, and the indications are that there will be a very large number during the season. The city is agreeably laid out in broad and straight streets, beautifully laid out in broad and straight streets, beautifully shaded, with many elegant private mansions and imposting public editions.

THE BUSINESS MEM OF OGDENSBURG THE PANOUS THOUSAND ISLANDS, ilis appearance would indicate him to be a re-served man of truth and simplicity. His books
"Bill Nye and Boomerang," and "Forty Liars," are meeting with immense sales, and he is laying up many sheeks for a rainy day. Some admiring and unknown validornis friend recently sent him an appropriate charm in the shape of a golden mule, to remind him of "Boomerang," which he wears on a silken guard.—Omaha Republican June 17. THE BUSINESS MEN OF OGDENSBURG

work together for the best interests of the community, and heartily welcome any who may visit them for but a short time, or who may take up a permanent residence here. They are now actively engaged in making preparations for a fitting celebration of our national anniversary. As to the enterprise of its citizens, I cannot close without speaking of a gentleman who is now attracting some little attention in this vicinity—Mr. William L. Proctor, who is one of the most active and enterprising, and at the same time most liberal and pleasant, gentlemen I have ever met. He is the manager of the great lumber company of Skillings, Whitney & Barnes, whose aggregate shipments amount to over 200,000,000 feet of dressed lumber annually.

MR. PROCTOR'S INFLUENCE MR. PROCYON'S INFLUENCE among the lower classes is very great, and since the death of Henry R. James, well known to all interested in national politics, he has been looked to to assume the leadership of the Republican party of St. Lawrence, the banner Republican county of the great State of New York. His great influence, indominable will, and energy will make him an function that cor in the approaching gubernatorial contest. Another clement of strength is his lately-acquired control of the Republican and Journal, the

cummings County, Georgia, wakes up and holds a straight flush, ace high. Hear his whoop:

"In our boyhood we often heard of a hoopsnake, one that, bringing its head and tail together, rolled over and over like a wagon wheel. It was said that this snake did its execution with its tail, that being pointed like a needle. We never had the terror of seeing one of them, but did, when about 8 years old, soe a jointed snake. The joints were about six inches long. When alarmed the snake fell to pieces, the head joint darting off like an strow to a pince of concealment. That was the last snake of the kind we ever saw until quite recently we saw a hoop-jointed snake. We were walking letsurely one day through our field. All of a sadden we were startled out of ourselves by something rolling by us, which looked like the rim of a buggy wheel without the spokes. When it passed about ten steps beyond us, in making an effort to turn, it accidentally struck the end of a projecting rail. This must have alarmed it, for all at once it fell to pieces, and the head joint darted through a crack of the fence and into the swamp as quickly as possible. Remembering the jointed snakes of our boyhood, and that our grandfather had told us if we would watch we would see the head return for the joints left, as badly as we were scared we determined to watch and wait the snake's return. Not unmindful that we had been told by them of old time that the only protection from a hoop-snake was to get behind a free or stump on the opposite side from the one it was coming, we took a position behind an index of forty-five degrees, looked in every direction, and then commenced the work of rejoining its body and tail to its head. This was soon done. Its mext movement was to rear itself up perpendicularly, or, in other words, to stand on its tail. As the head went only sight, when it passed out of sight. Having taken its bearings it gradually contrasted to nine feet. It then made a circular dart of its tail, and without more ado rolled off rapidly in the dir OLDEST REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER, in Northern New York. Many now predict that it will not be long rer his voice will be heard in the Halls of Congress, advocating the principals of the great Republican party. Being comparatively a young man, he should and is receiving much encouragement. He would certainly be an element of strength to the party in Congress, as he is a quick and shrewd debater. He has been the mayor of this city several terms.

In conclusion, I will advise all those now in Washington who desire to visit a charming city, and one whose citizens will give them a hearty welcome, to come to Ogdensburg.

McK. OLDEST REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER,

# FROM MISSISSIPPI.

To the Editor of THE REPUBLICAN:

Thanks from a Planter-Politics and the CHARLESTON, TALLAHATCHIE Co., MISS., June 17, 1882.

Your editorials of the 5th instant in favor of se-

ring for the State of Mississippi the inestimable vantages of fair elections and a more perfect system of levees, that will lusure the bottom peole against the dire effect of overflow of the great ple against the divergence of overands of the great river in the future, gives universal satisfaction among the Republican and Independent voters of this county. All we ask for in the future is a fair count and the days of the Bourbons will be num-bered. I am a planter. Some of my lands are bered. I am a planter. Some of my lands are subject to overflow yearly to some extent, and this year were completely submerged, houses and corn-cribs being, in some places, atmost out of sight, my tenants being driven for refuge to the hills. You can therefore imagine how much I and others spreciate your efforts to further the scheme of building up the levees, in order to protect us from such devastation and misery as befell a great portion of this community during the past spring. The Republicans are watching with deep interest the result of the election contest, hoping that justice will be meted out at last to the second congressional district by the seating of our candidate, George M. Buchanan, and that we shall no longer be misropresented by Colonel Manning, who has never been fairly elected, not even in his first race in 1876. Let us now get rid of the userper, and we feel confident in the future of our ability, with the assistance of the Independents, to succeed in filling his seat by if not a straightout Republican, at least a good conservative man of anti-Bourbon principles.

Origin of Housier, Dr. Aaron Wood, the oldest Methodist divine in udiana, recently remarked that an error prevailed in regard to the term "Hoosier." According to no authority a stranger called at a cabin and roke the stillness by crying, "Who's here?" But ecording to the doctor a learned foreigner by the secording to the doctor a learned foreigner by the name of Leminouski, formerly a soldier under Napoleon, during the years intervening between 1823 and 1830, lectured extensively on the wars of Europa to the pioneers of Indiana. In his discourses the valor of the huzaris was conspicuous, but his secont was not English, and he pronounced that body hooders. During the excavation of the canal at the falls of the Ohio through Kentucky, a young man from Washington County, Indiana, on the grounds one day, fought and whipped three Kentuckians. Highly clated at the conclusion, and a torrent of backwood sprofanity, he exclaimed. "Pm a hoosier!" from Leminouski's pronunciation of huzzar.—Erchange.

Taking No Stock to Utopian Politics. I dare say it is a neat stroke of wit for Mr. Cox to continue poking fun at Jay Hubbell and his political assessments, but it is not unlike making political assessments, but it is not unlike making faces at a fellow's sister when you cannot whip the fellow himself. We have passed the Utopian period of the Republic, and money will continue to be used by the party in power to maintain supremacy. The trouble with the Democratic party is that it has nobedy to levy upon for campaign purposes. The Republicans, backed by one hundred thousand Federal offscholders, the host of pensioners, and the Grand Army of the Republic, are intrenched at a great advantage. It will take all the men we can raily and all the money we can raise to rout them out. The job cannot be accomplished by a funny resolution from Sam Cox.—Wushington Letter in the Augusta (Ga.) Chronicle. (Dim.)

President Grevy.

President Grevy, who comes from a family beonging to the lowest grade of French society, has longing to the lowest grade of French society, has not the personal bearing of a great ruler. He is short, dapper, undiguised, and has little magnetism or enthusiasm in his disposition. The secret of his success ites in his coolineas and courage, his habit of working while his rivals are talking, and his clean, honest record. His wife was, some years before he married her, employed by him as a cook and laundress. She has never yet been "recognized by society"—that is, by the "society of noblity"—in Paris.—Exchange.

Who Sets the Fashions in New Haven. Who sets the Fashions in New Maven.
"You'll see," said a court official to-day, "ff
among a certain class of foolish girls the fashion
of wearing a white handkerchief pendant from
the waist, as Bianche Douglas does, is not widely
imitated, just as the siyle of dress and white-wax
beads worn by Jennie Cramer at the time of her
death was copied last summer.—From last night's
New Haven Union.

"Some Other Eve."

A California board of education has offered a prize of \$20 to the girl who appears in the cheapest dress on commencement day. Charus by the girls: "Not this Eve."-Toledo Telegrum. THE MUMFORD FAMILY.

Virginia Newspaper Falsifies Under the caption "Reminiscence of the War, Death of a Daughter of Mumford, Beast Botler's Victim," the Wytheville Enterprise (Va.) says: "Private information reaches us of the death of

Interesting Sketch of the Genial Humorist of the West.

Bill Nye, the original, unique, versatile, and

GOOD SNAKE.

To the brethren of the press: You fellows might

just as well let up on anake stories and drop them for this year. Call in those already issued and

quit. Here's a country paper, the Ciarlon, of Cummings County, Georgia, wakes up and holds a straight flush, ace high. Hear his whoop:

FASHION NOTES.

WATTEAU scenes are painted on fans of batiste

REDINGOUS require the broad-brimmed Direc-

SPOTTED foulard neckties of dark color, with the

lots in contrast, are worn with morning toilets.

with Ivory-white lace, or with the silk Aurillac lace, are worn at day and evening receptions.

India pongee lap-robes are cool and cleanly for

using in open carriages during the summer. They

CRINGLINE grows in favor with English women,

but meets with no success with Parisians. American ladies content themselves with very small

oire hats to be in keeping.

waist and puffed sleeves are word teens at school commencements.

is on exhibition in a Broadway window.

"Private information reaches us of the death of Miss Mary Mumford, which occurred on the 2d instant, in Washington, D. C. Miss Mumford will be remembered by the major portion of our citizens as the daughter of Mrs. Mary Mumford, who came to this place during the latter days of the rebellion, and who was made a widow under most distressing circumstances by order of Boast Butler in the manner following: Mr. Mumford, the husband, was a hot-headed and warm-hearted Southerner who, when Butler marched into New Orleans and Western Country-A Few Roffections of Interest. Special Correspondence of THE REPUBLICAN.

St. Louis, Mo., June 16.—Time—the arbiter of all things, which gives flavor to new wine and gray hairs and wrinkles to us all—admonishes me that it is a flecting commodity. I will, therefore, redeem my promise of a Western letter. Leaving Washington in a heavy rain, I climbed the mountains under a weeping sky, and found the summits bathed in sunshine. The iron horse the started on the down grade, with about two hours to make up in lost time. Therefore, we bade good night to the few haby peaks remaining in sight, and, at a speed of farty-five miles an hour, came tearing down like mad, avoiding the longer curves and jumping "cross-lots," finding the track wherever we could. The next day found us in the great, fertile, almost limitless Mississippi not-headed and warm-hearted Southerner who, when Butler marched into New Orleans and had pisced the Federal Risg upon the State-house, went up and mulled down the stars and satisfies and aubstituted the stars and bars. For this off case he was ordered by General Butler to be hung, and the order was carried into effect. Thus widowed, and her three chitdren (two sons and one daughter; thus rendered fatheries), the distressed lady sought and the control of the stars and bars. For this off case he was carried into effect. Thus widowed, and her three chitdren (two sons and one daughter; thus rendered fatheries), the distressed lady sought and the same of the fatheries. The distressed lady sought and the same of the fatheries of the distressed lady sought and the fatheries. The same of the fatheries of the distressed lady sought and has been filling far some time past some office in the Capitol, we believe. Mrs Mumford writes that she will now leave Washington and make her home with her sons, who re-ide and are in business in Kannas City, Missouri."

[Mr. Mumford lost this life by polling down the American flag from the United States mint in New Orleans after the United States in the American flag from the United States in the Capitol as atted. Miss Mumford, whose and death is aunounced above, the daughter of the unfortunate Mumford, was a lady of culture and refinement, and frequently contributed to the prest under the some deplaced in one of the Departme who, when Butler marched into New Orleans and in the great, fertile, almost limitless Mississippi Valley, where the American citizen, a sovereign in himself, was giving proof of his sovereignty by wrostling with the soil. Said soil this year is a fickle servant on account of the off-recurring WHEAT LOOKS WELL,

wheat looss well,
and in some places the harvest has commenced,
but corn is slow and hard to find. Some of the
farners have planted two and three times and
are getting somewhat discouraged. Others have
taken the buil by the horns, and will plant buckwheat in their impotent cornfields. So prepare for
crupted cuticle and exceriated epidermis. Cincinnati, Forkopolis, Athens of America, or Paris,
I wet not which lay in my path. Go around I
could not, and to stop was dangerous. We (we
numbered a goodly companie) supped. We, like
Cossar of olid, came, saw, and got conquered. The
hospitality of yo Westerner was no much, and yo
likenish provinces were more—"adding the sum
of more to that which had no much. Adieu,
Cincinnati. Like Sinbad, of mythical lore, I fly
from Cincinnati to St. Louis, and cross the like
Muddy—for the Mississippi here loses her identify
and is merged into that of its largest progeny—on
the great steel bridge, a marvet of engineering
skill, What mission have I here?

THE DESCIPLES OF FAURT

OUR TYPO DELEGATE

SENDS A LETTER FROM ST. LOUIS,

Which has Been Belayed, But Which Is " Better

Late Than Never"-What He Saw in the

skill. What mission have I here?
THE DESCIPLING OF PAUMT

Are gathering here. The descendants of the early
manipulators of what was then the black art ara
here. Caxton it was who dispelled the miss of
ages, and said, "Let there be light, and there was
light," and the light of the growing conturies has
moved onward and grown brighter, and culminated in our Westorn civilization. And now the
shades of Caxton, Faust, Guttenburg, and Schaeffer can look down upon their followers, and see
how much better they builded than they knew.

ST. LOUIS LISS

on the western bank of the great river, and it lies on a heap of it. It has extended downward, and upward, and back in a vain endeavor to keep up with Chicago, and now that there is no longer argument in that direction, they dispute over the size of the feet and cars of the cliticens of each. They also dispute over the comparative merits of the water supply of each, St. Louis claiming that the water supply of each, St. Louis claiming that the water supply of each, St. Louis claiming that the water supply of each, St. Louis claiming that the water of Chicago is tainted, while hers is purpure mud from the Father of Waters. St. Louis claims that the water, though muddy, is healthy. I have seen but few thus far in search of that kind of health. Cincinnati can look on the contest with indifference, for nobody drinks water there. They say it is good enough to float coal barges on and to run their big fountain, of which fountain it was said by the poet:

The young man he stands by the fountain And he don't yot on any clothes; The young girl she blushes and says; "What he means by such conduct as done?"

IN AN ABSENCE OF EIGHT YEARS IN AN ABSENCE OF EIGHT YEARS
from St. Louis I can see but little change, except
there may be a greater accumulation of dirt,
There are many fine business blocks—all dirty—
and a great deal of business is done. The St. Louis
Globe-Democrat has got its new press running and
it is a "daisy." It was in operation on the weekly
edition when I visited that office, and was printing,
cutting, pasting, folding, and counting ten pages
of that issue, and I have no doubt it has sense
enough to read the paper if it was so disposed. It
has a capacity of twenty-four thousand an hour,
it has more common sense than two Bullocks, a
Webb, and a Hoe eight-cylinder combined. The
printing business has assumed decided proportions
here, and several large houses are turning out
some of the finest posters and railroad work in the
country.

ntry.

1 VISITED THE STOCK EXCHANGE I VISITED THE STOCK EXCHANGE and the cotton exchange, and found the members of these boards buying, selling, bidding, and chattering like magpies. They seemed to understand what they were doing, as I have no doubt a lot of blackbirds understand each other, but the common citizen must remain in bilssul ignorance. St. Louis by gaslight would make a good subject for a homily, but Comstock may have his eye on this parifular mail-bag, so I will not let the sun go down on my first effort, else it may die a borning. I leave for Chicago in a few days, and will give my views on the water supply there and the crop prospects of the prairie State.

BIZ.

MISSISSIPPI LEVEES.

A Few Facts.

The position of the President in regard to the im-

provement of the Mississippi River, and especially that favoring the robuilding of the levees by gov-ernment aid, has caused much comment throughout the country. Criticisms favorable and unfavorable have been made in all the public journals, and public sentiment has been greatly divided on the question involved. No document has emanated from any occupant of the executive chair that has been fraught with more interest to the people of the Mississippi Valley than this.

PRESIDENT ARTHUR HAS BEEN THE FIRST to fully understand and recognize the great im-portance of this subject, and who has the courage to speak his convictions. The people of Missis-sippl, and, in fact, all of the States lying on the Mississippi River, from its source to its mouth, should enthusiastically indorse his position.

should enthusiastically indorse his position.

IF IS NOT ALONE THE STATES
IN which the lovees are to be built and maintained that are interested. Protection to the people and lands subject to inundation means a market to the great Northwest for the grain and other products raised there. St. Louis, Chicago, Cincinnati, and all the cities and towns on the Mississippi and its tributaries, are interested in the growth and prosperity of the district subject to overflow. They need our cotion and we need their corn, pork, horses, and nules. It is impossible, as has been demonstrated, for individual States and communities to MAINTAIN A SYSTEM OF LEVERS

MAINTAIN A SYSTEM OF LEVERS
sufficient to insure security against the calamity
of an overflow, such as the one we have recently
passed through. The strong arm of the government, win its ample purse, must be invoked and
secured to accomplish the desired result. The
Republican party is especially the party of improvement and progress. The President has given
the most convincing

Astructic gown of white muslin with surplice vaist and puffed sleeves are worn by girls in their the most convincing
PROOF OF HIS ENTIRE SYMPATHY
with that spirit in its broadest and truest sense.
We shall be glad to see the Republican party of
the Nation raily to his support as one man.
Throughout this section of the country there is
but one sentiment of hearty approval of the Presidont's position, and a general disposition to accord
him honor and praise for his timely action.—Mississippi Republican. THE elegant black brocaded slik made for Mrs. lardeld by the American Silk-Cutture Association OUTLINE embroidery on crash, pongec, or linea will remain the favorite needlework for idlers in the country during midsummer weather. SURAH dresses of shrimp pink profusely trimme

Indorsement of a Faithful Congressman. At the county convention of the Republican party assembled at the town of Warrenton, Warrent County, N. C., on June 19, the following were elected as delegates to the several conventions; Congressional convention—D. J. Ward, Hawking W. Carier, Jacob Montgomery, and A. A. Owen, Judicial convention—George H. King, Johu S. Piunmer, Orsian Hawkins, and Washington Hawkins, State convestion—Benjamin J. Egetton, Jr., H. H. Taylor, Daniel R. Johnson, and Mausileid Thorston. are bordered with dark-colored silk, quilted in

can ladies content themselves with very small tournures.

The jetted Jersey waists of black silk are very stylish for completing black sain merveilleux dresses that have many lengthwise tucks and pleated flounces.

"CRUSHED-STRAWBERRY" red and raspberry pink are the fashionable colors for the glugham dresses worn by bruneties. They are trimmed with white embroidered muslin.

BEADED embroideries of many colors, representing jewels, especially pearls of many shades, and turquoises, are used for trimming craps dresses, as they carry out the Oriental coloring.

White wooldresses, with Persian cubroidery for trimming, are used for lawn-lenns. The waist is of-the Jersey shape, and the skirt is a short kill, with a sash of embroidery concealing the edge of the weist.

The ADED CONTROL AND SHADES AND

hair are made entirely of one material, and if sim-ply fashioned without braiding are very stylish. The basque of terra-cotta is also popular with black Scany tunies tied around the hips like a child's such are make of chine silk over white mull or nun's-veiling dresses. Two Roman-striped sashes of pale, not dark shades, are sewed together and

made to serve in the same way. WHITE Madras muslin dresses worn by very young ladies are draped over with white moire, and have sashes of satin surah. The illuminated pat-tern of many colors on seru grounds makes very showy dresses with dark velvet ribbon bows loop-ing the drapery and also a collar and cuffs of vel-

TERRA-COTTA dresses of cashmere or of camel's-

satin skirts,

CHICORUR or ploked ruches of heavy silk trim the foot of the cashmere dresses that are made for seaside rmorts. Embroidery of the same color and flounces of silk lace are added by the way of further garniture, and there is then nothing in the whole custom that will shrink in the moist atmos-

SATINETTE and Turkey red parasols of lustrou cotion are more appropriate than silk ones with the cotton dresses worn in the country. They have brilliant grounds strewn with large detached flowers, or with large balls or polka dots. A bow of the same material is tied around the natural

A Plea for Divorcement.

I know a married man here whose life is a burden to him, all on account of the jealousy of h's den to him, all on account of the jealousy of his wife, but he manages to get along in business, make money, and at least appear pleasant during business hours. His wife has no more reason to be other than a happy woman, and yet she labors under the hallucanation has her liege load is unfaithful to her and is continually "nagging" him. He poured out his domestic wees to me the other day, and I really feit sorry for the fellow. He has been married twenty years, but has no children to light up his home with joy and laughter. The wife, a line-looking lady, is continually after her husband, and wants his company in going to and returning from the office, and mourus because she cannot go to the lodge and political meetings with him; or does wome—thanges him with arranging to see "other women" if he slips out of her left for half an hour. Both are miscrable, and b thought to be happy, and would be if divorced.—Washington Letter.

When Oudinot, the French general, attacked Garibaldi at Rome, he was warned by his follow-officers that the city would be stubbornly defended. "Bah!" he exclaimed, contemptuously, fended. "Bah!" he exclaimed, contemporantly, "Italians never fight." Boon after he was foreness in retreating from Garibaidl's forces, leaving behind 530 dead, 830 wounded, and 250 prisoners. At the end of the day's condict Garibaidi went over the field in person, lanteen in hand, to make sure that all the dead were carried off and the wounded cared for. This humane conduct endeared him to the soldiers, already full of admiration at his bravery.